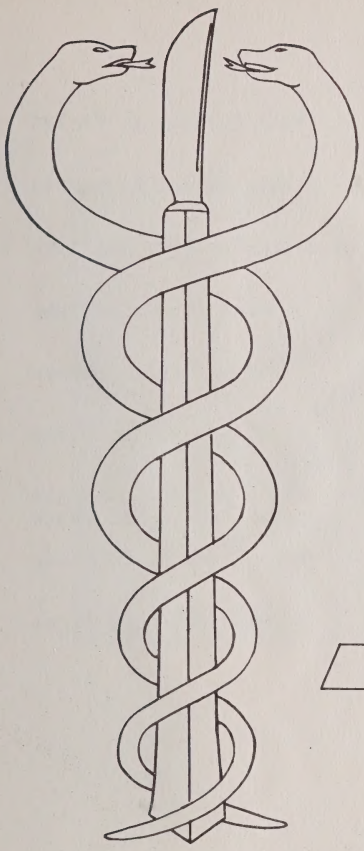
the Scalpel

1948

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2022 with funding from
North Carolina Digital Heritage Center

https://archive.org/details/scalpel194800linc



the Scalpel

1948

"Enter to Learn, Depart to Serve"

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor in Chief -Miss Dorothy A. Farley

Assistant Editor -Miss Murial M. Harris

Business Manager - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Miss Elizabeth E. Williams

Circulation Manager - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Miss Corona McClary

Advertisement Manager - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Miss Muriel Harris

Art Editor - Miss Margaret P. Davis

Social Editors - Miss M. Lois Clements
Miss Rosebud Roderick

Chief Typist -Miss Alice M. Chavious

Assistant Typist - Miss Helen J. Black

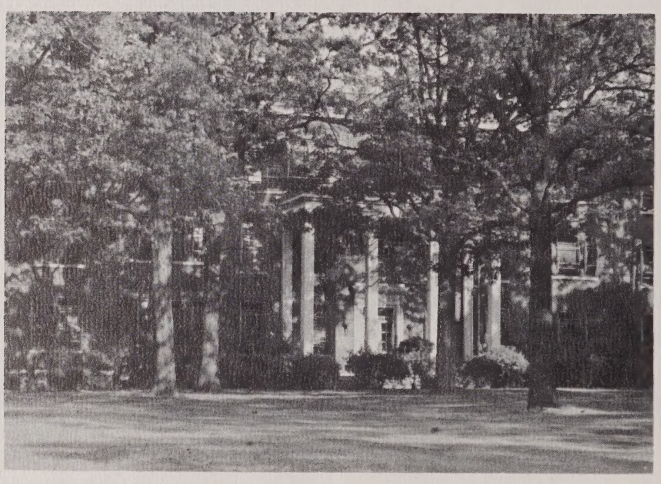
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our director, Mrs. W. L. Zimmerman Williams, for rendering us important information on the faculty, and to Miss Chavious for typing the contents of this book.

Angier B. Duke

Stokes

LINCOLN HOSPITAL

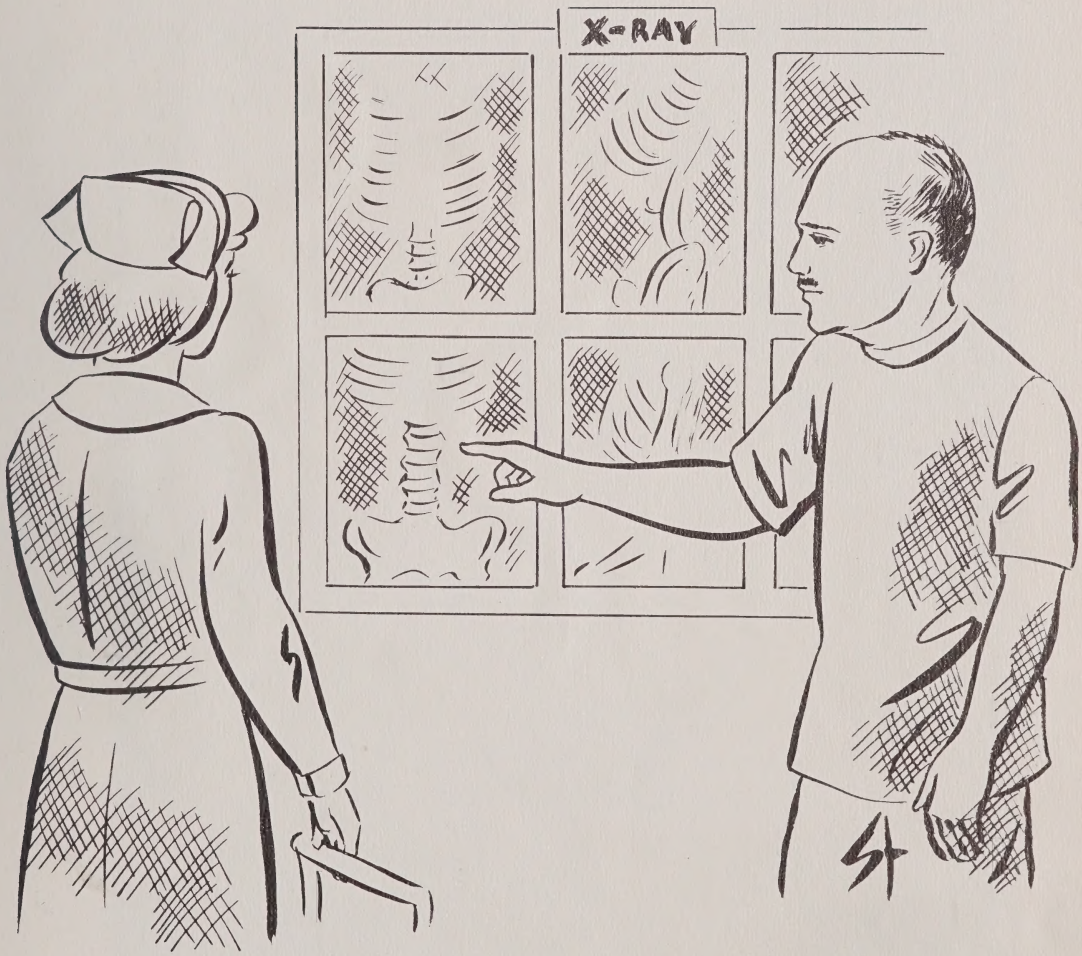


FOREWORD

The greatness by which a Nursing School may be judged, or is judged, is dependent upon the women who go forth from it, and the humility in which they serve the people, no matter what the capacity. The quality of Mercy is not yet strained. It is reflected magnanimously toward the institution by individual performance.

We, the class of '48 of the Lincoln School of Nursing, which has served the community for many years, are endeavoring to bring forth the progress that we have made toward the greatness of our institution under the able guidance and leadership of persons who will be mentioned throughout our book.

With extreme pride and pleasure we present this concise form to you of our achievements, our gains, and our loses - "The Scapel".



FACULTY

MR. WILLIAM M. RICH

DIRECTOR OF LINCOLN HOSPITAL

DEDICATION

For your untiring efforts, guidance, and leadership, that has brought us toward our goal of reality from what seemed a dream in the past, we hereby dedicate this book to you, Mrs. W. L. Zimmerman Williams.

MRS. W. L. ZIMMERMAN WILLIAMS

DIRECTOR OF NURSES

Mrs. L. H. Houston, R. N.

Ass't Director of Nurses & Nursing Arts Instructor

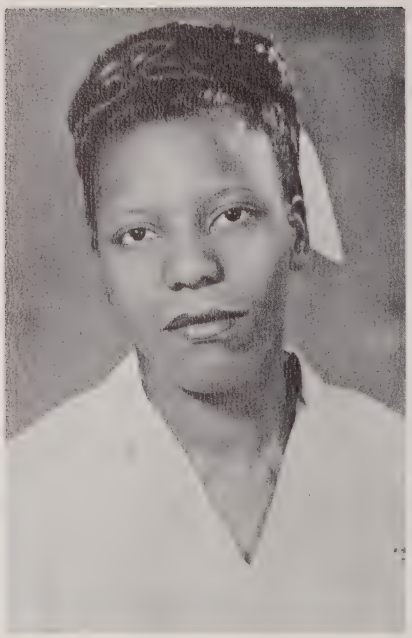
Miss Mary L. Thicklin, R. N.
Supervisor, Out-Patient Dep't.

Miss A. Mildred Crisp, R. N.
Supervisor of O. R.

Mrs. L. P. Thompson, R. N.
Supervisor of Obstetrics

Mrs. M. S. DeGraffread, R. N.
Night Supervisor

Miss L. H. Harriston, R. N.
Staff Nurse



Miss P. M. Williams, R. N.
Staff Nurse

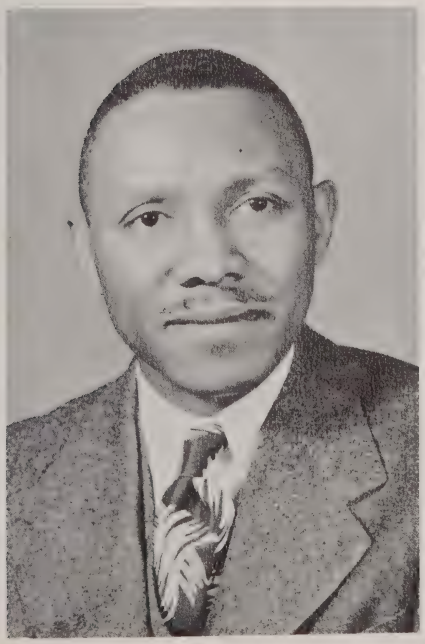
Miss M. A. Armstrong, R. N.
Medical Supervisor

Miss M. D. Smith, R. N.
Staff Nurse

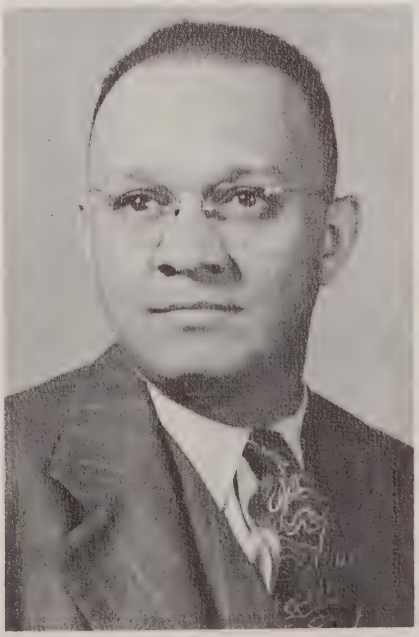
Miss M. L. Smith, R. N.
Supervisor of Surgery

H. Max Schiebel, M. D.
Chief of Surgery

J. N. Mills, M. D. - Visiting
Chief of Gynecology

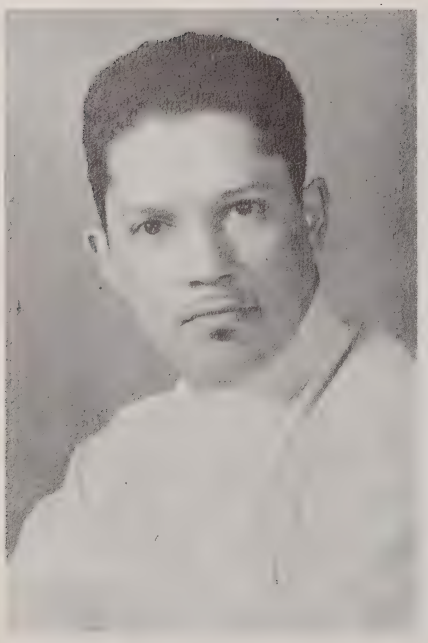


W. A. Cleland, M. D.
Ass't Chief of Medicine

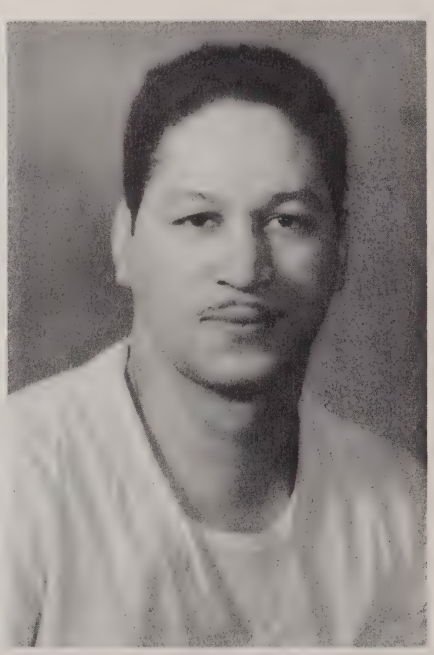


R. P. Randolph, M. D.
Chief of Medicine

J. W. V. Cordice, M. D.
Chief of Staff & Ass't Chief of Surgery

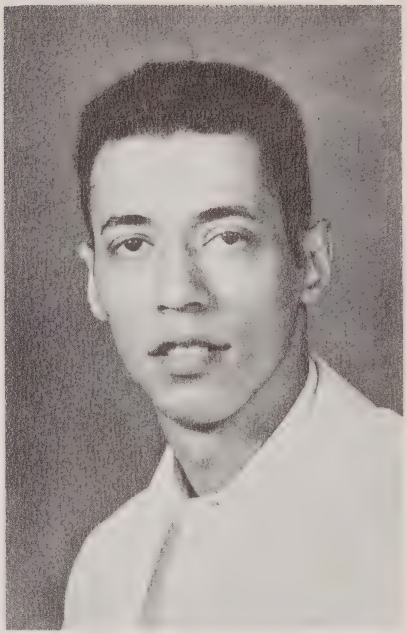


W. H. Bruce, M. D.
Chief Resident

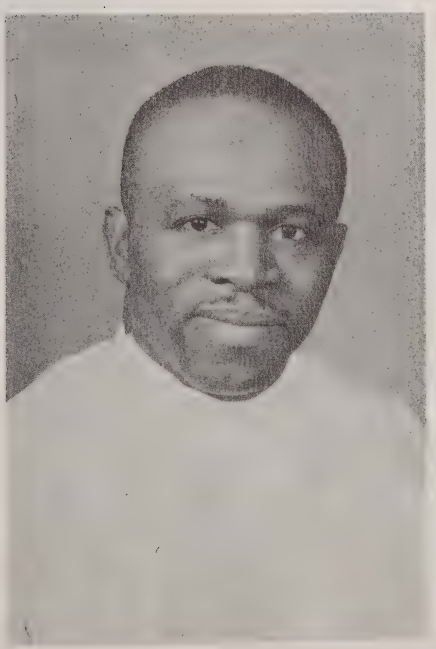


H. W. Harvey, M. D.
Resident

Carl A. Green
Intern



William J. Massie
Intern



Booker T. Holmes
Intern

John S. Jackson
Intern

Miss Sallie Norcott
Dietician

Miss Albertine Mason
House Directress

Mr. Haskell Hudson
Purchasing Agent

Mrs. B. C. Avant

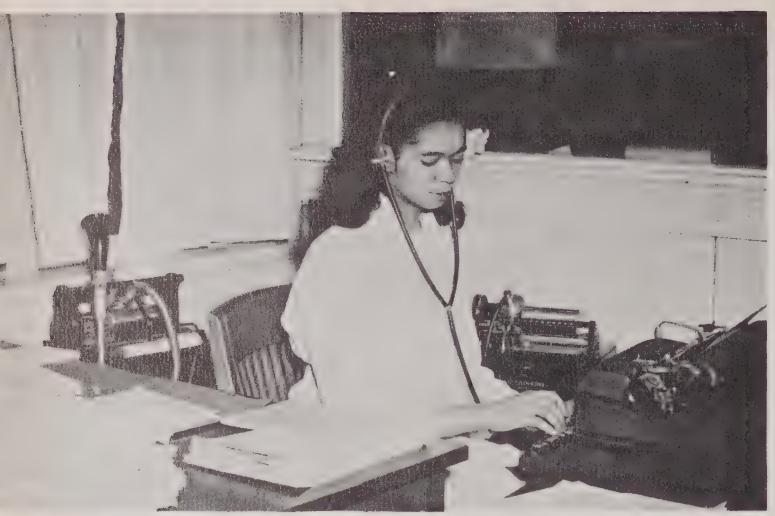
Ass't Book-keeper - Cashier

Mrs. L. R. Bruce

Medical Record Librarian

Mrs. M. K. Clay

Book-keeper



Mrs. M. K. Goodwin

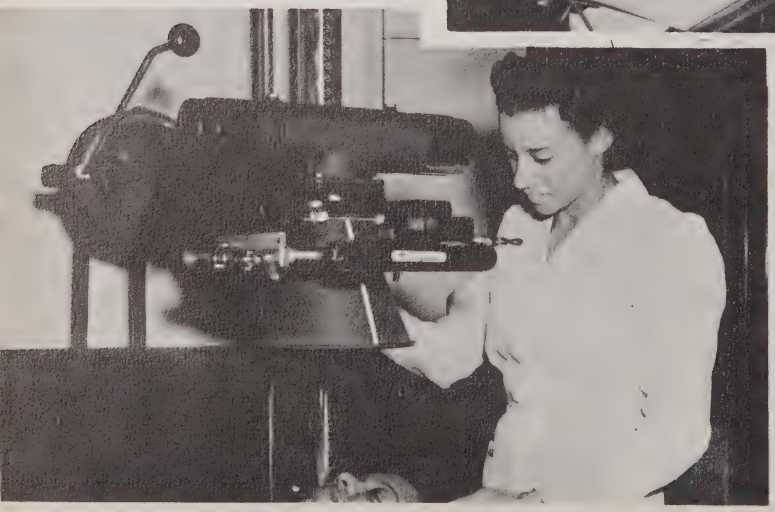
Medical Technologist

Mrs. V. J. Howard

Admitting Officer

Miss J. L. Tapp

Billing Clerk

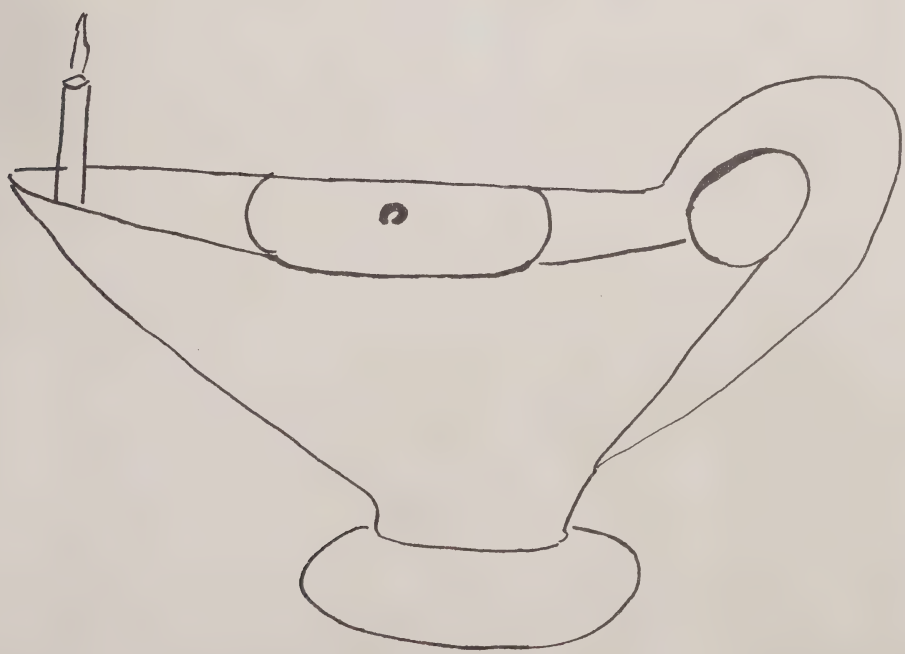


Miss A. M. Chavious

Pathologic - Clinical Secretary

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE PLEDGE

I SOLEMNLY PLEDGE MYSELF BEFORE GOD AND IN THE PRESENCE OF THIS ASSEMBLY TO PASS MY LIFE IN PURITY AND TO PRACTICE MY PROFESSION FAITHFULLY. I WILL ABSTAIN FROM WHATEVER IS DELETERIOUS AND MISCHIEVOUS, AND WILL NOT TAKE OR KNOWINGLY ADMINISTER ANY HARMFUL DRUGS. I WILL DO ALL IN MY POWER TO ELEVATE THE STANDARD OF MY PROFESSION, AND I WILL HOLD IN CONFIDENCE ALL PERSONAL MATTERS COMMITTED TO MY KEEPING, AND ALL FAMILY AFFAIRS COMING TO MY KNOWLEDGE IN THE PRACTICE OF MY PROFESSION. WITH LOYALTY WILL I ENDEAVOR TO AID THE PHYSICIAN IN HIS WORK, AND DEVOTE MYSELF TO THE WELFARE OF THOSE COMMITTED TO MY CARE.



Mrs. Gertrude Bullock Henry, R. N.

Nursing Arts Instructor

and Class Advisor for the Class of '48.

MESSAGE TO THE GRADUATING CLASS

"THE TIME IS NOW"

One, two, three--the clock has sounded and the time is--now!

Many have been the days when you sailed along smoothly, depending mostly upon others to steer your course. Now you have about reached the crossroad where you must say good-bye to the familiar scenes and associates, and launch out for the great beyond. The ocean lies before you--take advantage of the sailing.

The whole configuration of your career has been outlined and I challenge you that now is the time to "cast down your buckets where you are" and fill them with the many riches of life.

The waters will be deep and you know it, at times the sailing tough, and you know it, but when the waves begin to toss you about speak to the King of Kings and ask for the abating of the waters. Have faith, then the sailing will be smooth until the end.

Remember the Nightingale Pledge--you know it and have repeated it serenely. With the Pledge as your guide, I shall not wish for you a store of gold nor a life of ease, for work can give character and grace, but I shall pray that you will have good fortune and win an honored place in the marts of science.

One, two, three--the clock has sounded and the time is--now!

Gertrude Bullock Henry, R. N.

Miss P. H. Carter

E M E R I T U S

To you, Miss Carter, who retired from Lincoln Hospital as Assistant Superintendent, December 16, 1947, after giving thirty-six years of your life here, we, the Senior Class, wish to thank you for three years of faithful guidance and service. We'll always remember your principles and ideals of "Faith, Hope and Charity" and strive to be and do the things that you have so nobly been and done through the years.

SENIORS

CLASS OFFICERS

President

Miss Elizabeth E. Williams
"Bill"

Vice-President

Miss Dorothy A. Farley
"Pidge"

Secretary

Miss Helen J. Black
"Blackie"

Treasurer

Miss Margaret A. Davis
"Butch"

"Victory is sweetest in the shadow of defeat."

-Lincoln

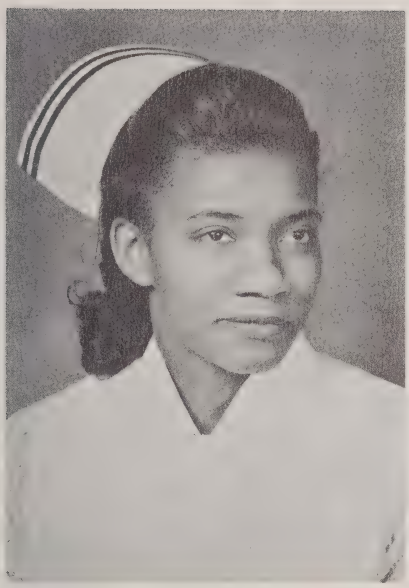
Miss M. Lois Clements
"Clem"

Miss Muriel M. Harris
"Bobcat"

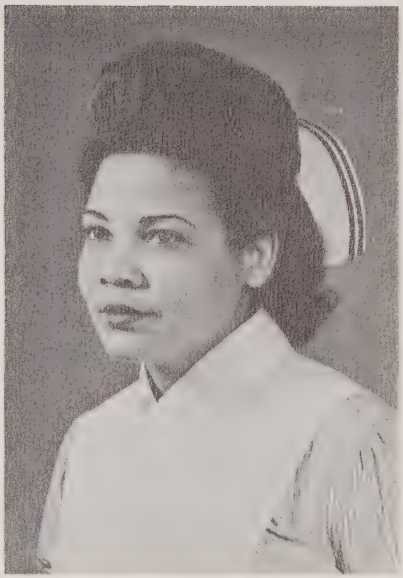
Miss Rosebud T. Roderick
"Bud"

Miss Zella G. Peery
"Z. P."

"Opportunity is knocking, why not open the door."



Miss Annie B. Coley
"ABC"



Miss Lillian M. Brown
"Babio"

Miss Corona R. McClary
"Mac"

Mrs. Mary B. Worley
"Worley"

"You can preach a better sermon with life than with lips."

Miss Thereasea D. Clark
"T. D."

Miss Othello Cave
"Cáve"

CLASS MASCOT

"Snow"

CLASS HISTORY

Once upon a sunny day in August of '45, twenty-six smiling, but scared young women entered into new gates of learning--Nursing School. After a period of orientation, through which Mrs. Ella F. Hargraves was most helpful, the hard work really began. Their toes were set to a grindstone.

Before they knew it, it was November. They had been putting forth comprehensive study for three long months, and were ready to start their clinical course. Miss Gertrude Bullock guided them through their tears, problems, and tales of woe. She saw too, that they were prepared to meet and solve any situation which they might encounter while on duty.

Have you ever dreamed and strived for something, not knowing if your dreams would ever come true, and then suddenly, as if a magic door was opened, the thing that you wanted was there for you to claim? With solemnity, humility, and pride, these successful young women recited the "Nightingale Pledge" --It was "Capping Night", March 15, 1946. They were officially a part of the school.

Amidst the toil and strife of seeking a profession, these young women took time out to participate in the annual fiesta, "The Crowning of Miss Lincoln".

However, there was no lag in their studies; they continued on until a whole year had passed. They had received their Junior stripes. This meant a new course of study, as a new trend of nursing. Obstetrics, the dreaded course was passed with flying colors. All of the subjects, even Medicine, taught by their favorite instructor, Dr. Randolph, was passed with the expected 80 average.

Passing subjects successfully was not the only good that they strived to attain. It was "Miss Lincoln" again. Miss Helen Black crowned queen, majestically wore the crown which her classmates had won by working hard to excell the other classes.

By these efforts they were able to render to the Senior class a memorable prom. There was fun and frolic for all amidst a beautiful Hawaiian setting. Thus, with this memorable occasion the Junior year was ended.

They received their Senior stripes and were about to begin their Senior year, which includes affiliation. Affiliation was an enjoyable period spend in Washington, D. C., where they received a realm of knowledge and experience in Pediatrics.

Now it is May, graduation time. Amidst parties and many other memorable occasions, the Juniors gave them a prom. They have now reached a long awaited goal. Standing behind them all their way, was their beloved Director and Class Sponsor, Miss W. Lucille Zimmerman.

"The fruits of labor are the sweetest of all pleasures". -Lue Varenenarcues

C L A S S P R O P H E C Y

I rushed home one night out of the midst of the cold, seized my threadbare coat, my one handbag, and hurriedly boarded the Freedom Train bound for all parts of the world.

Our first stop was in Washington, D. C. Having a few hours of leisure time, I ventured over to the Children's Hospital. I visited the children's ward, and there sat Miss Helen Black amongst a group of youngsters. She informed me that she had just finished her post-graduate work in Pediatrics. She is trying her best to be a good head nurse, but still appears innocent. During my short conversation with Miss Black, I learned of Miss Lillian Brown, who is a private nurse to Dr. Bowers, an outstanding physician in New York. Miss Brown is planning to do post-graduate work, but hasn't decided what field she will enter, but she is sure she won't be of anymore expense to her mother.

Believe it or not the train almost left me. Being very tired, I dosed for many hours. Now I find that Washington is far behind me. We are at a standstill in Kansas City, and the people are milling about. I too join the crowd for sometinng seems very interesting. To my surprise it is a former classmate, Miss Muriel Harris making a public speech on the "Effective Control of Psychosis and Neurosis." Through Miss Harris I learn of Miss Zella G. Peery, who is now one of the most outstanding anesthesiologists in the middle west, and Miss Mary Worley, who is living in her home town doing ward supervision at the local hospital. As Miss Harris accompanied me to the train, we talked of old times.

The beautiful city of Mexico was our next stop. I was at a complete loss as to how I would spend my few hours there. Much to my relief and pleasure I walked into Miss Othello Cave, who was just returning from a pleasure trip in Cuba. She informed me of her recent marriage to a wealthy admirer, and insisted that I dine with her. During her spare time she is doing social work in juvenile delinquency. I had another spare hour so Miss Cave was good enough to take me by one of the outstanding nightclubs of Mexico. You bat your eyes twice and put on

"There is no curing a sick man who believes himself in health". -Amiel

your glasses -- Its Miss Thereasea Clark more glamourous than ever, singing beautifully. Miss Clark has done post-graduate work in anesthesia, however, she is doing little nursing at present. My time was up, and I arrived at the train station just in time to hear the conductor shouting "All Aboard".

As the train moved on through the quiet country, I made myself comfortable and decided to read a novel. After what seemed like hours, the train stopped on the outskirts of Charlotte, N. C. I looked out of the window, and a small sign catches my eye -- "Davis' Health Center". Upon inquiry I find that Miss Margaret Davis' dream has come true. She has established a very modern health center, and is managing it efficiently. It is through Miss Davis that I learn of Miss Dorothy A. Farley, who is doing excellent work in the field of Public Health. She is also assistant Public Health Coordinator of the Federal Security Agency and promises great advancement in that field.

Again boarding the Freedom Train I met Miss Lois Clements en route to Durham after having had a three months vacation for her high blood pressure. She has completed her post-graduate course in Obstetrics, and expects to become supervisor of the modern department of Lincoln Hospital of which Miss Elizabeth Williams is clinical instructor with Miss Rosebud Roderick as supervisor of the nursery. Miss Clements informed me that Mrs. Annie B. Coley Boyd and Mrs. Corona McClary Umstead are still near each other. They have great opportunities to carry out the Florence Nightingale Pledge, but prefer to stay at home and read "Better Homes And Gardens" instead of the "American Journal of Nursing".

The trip from Charlotte to Durham was a very short, but enjoyable one. Now, I am back at home. The Freedom Train moves on into the distance, leaving me with happy memories of a wonderful journey.

"Labor omni vincit". -Virgil

CLASS POEM

On August twenty-fourth of forty-five,
We were so darn glad to be alive.
To enter into Nurses' Training,
Glad too, that it wasn't raining.
As we ventured on into our chosen profession-
We've had many, many a session.
Some proved good, some proved sad,
And on the other hand that wasn't so bad.
Professional Adjustment, Oh! what a course,
But we dug into it with a terrific force.
Trying to gain knowledge needed,
To prevent quick packing, instructions we heeded.
Don't be fooled, thats really tough
Nursing Instructors can dig out some stuff.
Vitamins, Minerals, and Medicine too-
Sometimes we thought what we were really through.
Crying, studying, we worked like mad,
Each other, at time, were all we had.
Settling some nights for a game of pinochle,
Which now makes us sit down and chuckle
That was the time set aside for study,
But, if you wanted to cut, there was always a buddy.
Don't forget Vespers on Sunday,
If you failed to go, there was a conference on Monday.
When coming in, please don't be late,
Miss Mason will show you that you really don't rate.
Campus! Campus! that work we dread,
And for the least little thing that word was said.
In your own room, please don't sing,
Or the faithful buzzer you would soon hear ring.
At ten-thirty , turn out every light
For all rest and sleep must be gotten at night.

"Life is what you make it, so why not make it worthwhile"

That is, unless someone decided to operate
You'll go over stat, and you won't be late.
Stat! Stat! that awful word,
While in surgery that was all you heard.
You washed the windows, you scrubbed the floor,
You turn around, and there was still much more.
In the wee hour of the morn,
There comes a wail--a new life is born.
It does'nt matter if all packs are depleted,
A Lincoln nurse will find what's needed.
So, after all is said and done,
It has been three hard years, but at last we've won.
Our motto we carry, and try to preserve,
"Enter to learn--Depart to serve."

"What is there illustrious that is not attended by labor". -Cecero

CAN YOU IMAGINE?

Miss Elizabeth Williams not being ladylike.

Miss Othello Cave on a diet.

Miss Annie Coley being interested and not sarcastic.

Miss Helen Black getting excited.

Miss Lillian Brown's feet not being sore.

Miss Margaret Davis laundering her clothes weekly.

Miss Muriel Harris being cool, calm, and collected.

Miss Rosebud Roderick not going to sleep and not fussing.

Miss Lois Clements being quiet.

Miss Zella Peery not going out on a date.

Miss Thereasea Clark not laughing.

Miss Corona McClary not blushing.

Mrs. Mary Worley going to morning devotion on time.

Miss Dorothy Farley being optimistic.

Miss Mason not ringing the bell.

One month passing with no student at Lincoln being on campus.

Angier B. Duke Nurses' Home without Tin Pan Alley.

Lincoln without the Class of '48 (Oh how sad that will be).

"Reading maketh the full man, conversation maketh the ready man".

"There's Never A Dull Moment"

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun views by hand no worthy action done." -Unknown

CLASS SONG

I

Striving and fighting, for the goal we have attained,
Hoping and yearning, may we this maintain.
For our years of toiling, may we reach a happy end,
Always true and loyal to our dearest friend.

II

Working and learning through the years that now have past,
Grasping and gaining for our chosen tasks.
Though we hate to leave you, this to you we do now tell,
With a heart of sadness, we bid a fond farewell.

CHORUS

Lincoln, Dear Old Lincoln, Oh, how we do hate to part,,
Lincoln, Dear Old Lincoln, We leave with thee our heart.

"The world is made for music; so why not let music make the world".

CLASS WILL

On this day of our Lord, May twenty-eighth, nineteen hundred and forty-eight, under the seal of Lincoln Hospital School of Nursing, we do so duly render this will and testament to whom it may concern:

Miss Margaret Davis wills her artistical ability to Miss Emma Crowe.

Miss Elizabeth Williams wills her ability to be ladylike at all times to Miss Ruby Poteat.

Miss Helen Black wills her musical talent to Miss Annie Evans, so that she may grow to be a more distinctive personality.

Miss Dorothy Farley wills to Miss Alease Woods her theoretical and practical ability, with the hope that she may have a more affable and acceptable personality.

Miss Muriel Harris wills her sense of humor, and winsome personality to Miss Evelena Saunders, so that she may go smiling ever onward.

To Miss Eleanor Matthewson, Miss Thereasea Clark wills her beautiful smiles and affective ways with the hope that she will keep smiling.

Interior decoration and extreme generosity is willed by Miss Othello Cave to Miss Dorothy Scurlock, with a sincere wish that she will carry on.

Miss Rosebud Roderick wills her ability to hold her own to Miss Edith Tankesley, so that she may combat any situation that may fall before her.

Miss Mary Worley wills her love of humanity and good literature to Miss Madeline Gardner.

Miss Zella Peery wills her social life to Miss Ida Smith.

To Miss Dora Lewis, Miss Lillian Brown leaves her poetic ability.

Miss Annie Coley wills her "Lauren Bacall Appeal" and husky voice to Miss Lucille Hart.

Miss Corona McClary leaves her kind sympathetic and quiet manner to Miss Eloise McKeithen.

To Miss Georgia Major: May you go successfully onward -Your former classmates

To the Freshmen Class, we leave all our aches, pains, and bad feet that we have developed during our three years of training.

To all of you, from all of us, our ability to confront any situation that may arise, our conscientiousness, our neatness, our cooperativeness, our comprehensive trends, and willingness to accept any given critizism, be it constructive or destructive, in hope that you will accept them with gratitude, and thus pass through your future days of training with a great deal of success.

We hereby submit this will, signed and sealed by the Senior Class of Lincoln Hospital School of Nursing, on this twenty-eighth day of May, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and forty-eight, to be placed in the hands of its beneficiaries, thus being dispensed as specified herein.

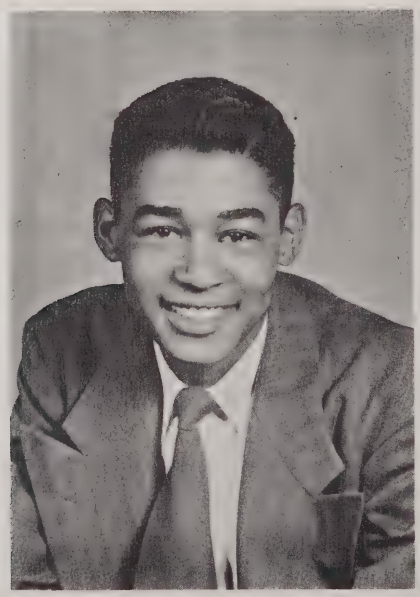
-THE SENIOR CLASS

"Life is too short to be little, so why not make life worth living".

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Mr. Carlton Graham
Chief Photographer

Mr. Robert McCain
Second Assistant



Mr. James Turner
First Assistant

CLASSES

JUNIOR CLASS

Top Row: Dorothy M. Scurlock, Eloise McKeithan, Eleanor Matthewson

2nd. Row: Alease Woods, Evelena Saunders, Ida Ree Smith

3rd. Row: Emma Crow, Madeline Gardner, Annie Evans

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun views by hand, no worthy action done."

Top Row: Geraldine Jackson, Georgia Major, Dora Lewis

2nd. Row: Edith Tankersley, Ruby Poteat

"The art of medicine is a question of timliness." -Ovid

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE SENIORS

Dear Seniors:

As your training at Lincoln Hospital draws to an end, we the Junior Class wish to remind you of the importance of our profession.

Our chosen profession is a proud one, and we hope that you will always maintain the high standards which have been set by others in our field. It is one in which you can gain great personal satisfaction, because you are able to serve others by helping them to maintain a healthy body and mind, and relieve their pains and discomforts.

We sincerely hope that you will apply the knowledge of nursing which you acquired during your training, in guiding and helping to obtain higher goals.

We are very grateful to you for directing and aiding us in our work, and as we enter our Senior year and accept new responsibilities we hope that we too may develop many of the good qualities and potential talents you have shown.

Sincerely yours,

The Junior Class

"A wise man's head is like a straight pin, in that it keeps him from going to far."

F R E S H M E N C L A S S

Top Row Standing: Elizabeth Funny, Ada Jackson, Ovelia Dowdy, Vivian Barnes, Effie Smith, Stella Boykins

2nd. Row Standing: Stella Reives, Carrie Minor, Lelia Thompson, Fannie Randolph, Martha Albritton, Helen Burney, Clara Savage.

Top Row Seated: Donnie Davis, Doris Rugg, Emma Myles, Jodie Carson, Mary Craft, Louise Davis, Elizabeth Bailey.

2nd. Row Seated: Aurilda Hardy, Johnnie Flack, Versie Templeton, Minerva Richmond, Ruth Harrell, Bertha Hardy.

"The human mind should be like a good hotel - open the year round."

MY FIRST DAY AT LINCOLN

Upon my arrival at Lincoln School of Nursing, I found the atmosphere most hospitable, but still I felt very jittery. Fortunately for me the Freshmen Dormitory was full, therefore, I was carried to the upperclassmen's dormitory. After meeting my roommates, I was greeted by Misses Muriel Harris, Lois Clements, and Zella Peery, who introduced themselves as seniors. The very word "Senior" made my knees knock and my legs feel like jelly, but after meeting them this queer feeling disappeared into thin air. These girls were so amiable and congenial, that I felt I hadn't made the wrong choice in choosing "Nursing" as my career.

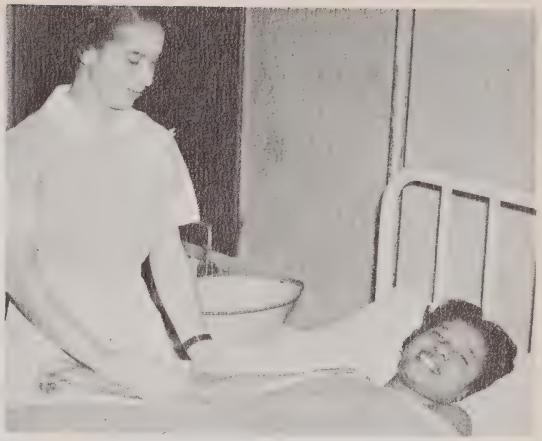
Later in the week at "Meeting The Gang", I met the whole class of Seniors and as a whole they were the most entertaining group of girls I had ever met. As time passed our acquaintances grew profoundly, and I feel that they will be invulnerable and everlasting.

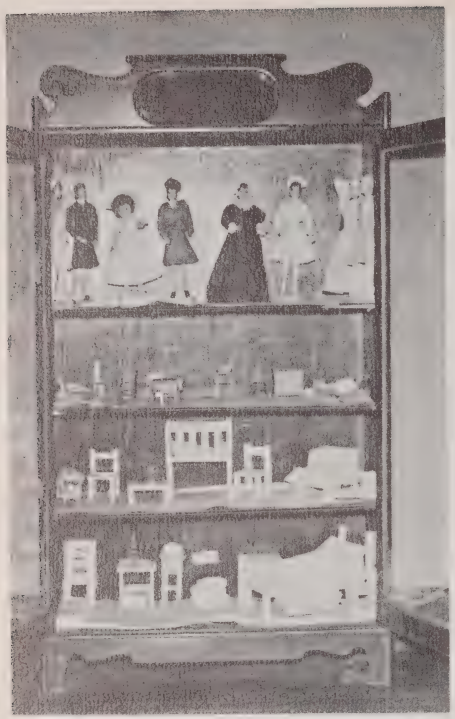
Miss Andra Doris Ruff
Class of '50

"Always take advice, but do your own deciding".

"It's alright to have a train of thought if you have a terminal."

ACTIVITIES





ADVERTISEMENTS

Home Modernization and Supply Company
We Specialize in Repairs and new construction
Dial J-4821 Durham, N.C.

The Rose Agency Inc.
Commercial Stationers
206 Corcoran Street Phone L-959
Durham, N.C.

Durham Laundry Co.
Dry Cleaning and Family Washing
Gregson & Peabody Streets Phone L-991
Durham, N.C.

Compliments of
Durham Fruit and Produce Co.
305 Dillard Street Phone L-951
Durham, N.C.

Winchester Surgical Supply Co.
Hospital & Physicians Equipment
106 East Seventh Street Telephone 2-4109
Charlotte, N.C.

Powers & Anderson Surgical Instrument Company
Physicians & Hospital Supplies
Sick Room Requisites
227 West York Street Norfolk 7, Va.

Compliments of
Tunstall Foods Company
Masonic Temple Building
P.O. Box 1112 Danville, Va.
Phone 4132

Compliments of

Service Printing Company

Printing and Engraving

504 East Pettigrew Street Durham, N.C.

Phone - N-7462

Personal Flower Service

DuVal Hackett
FLORIST

Durham, N.C.

117 North Mangum Street Phone L-965

For Three Years

The Scalpel has turned to us for Photography

Graham Studios

Carlin Graham, Prop.

"Photos of Superb Quality"

1203 Morehead Ave. Dial N-2583

Durham, N.C.

Compliments of

NORTH CAROLINA MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.
1898-1948
GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY YEAR

No Home Complete Without North Carolina Mutual Policies

Phone J-0651

Latest Recordings and Sheet Music

Piccolos For Rent

Royal Music Company
and
Snack Bar

Jack Mitchell, Prop.

805 Fayetteville Street Durham, N.C.

Mechanics Farmers Bank

Durham and Raleigh

Member of Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

COMPLIMENTS
of
John Sexton & Co.
MANUFACTURING WHOLESALE GROCERS
EST. CHICAGO 1883
P.O. BOX J S - SEXTON SQUARE - CHICAGO 90

J L Page and Sons

Groceries and Produce

1304 Fayetteville Street

Directly opposite Lincoln Hospital

Durham, N.C. Phone J-3451

Candies - Tobacco - School Supplies

Notions

Boykins

To be well dressed see Boykins Ladies and Gents Tailors and Cleaners

715 Fayetteville Street Durham, N.C.

Dial L-4602

Scarborough and Hargett

Funeral Directors

Ambulance Service

522 East Pettigrew Street Durham N.C.

"Associate reverently and as much as you can with your loftiest thoughts" — Thoreau

We are proud of the class of 1948 for their effort in producing a class book

THE COLLEGE INN

"The Meeting Place of the Carolinas"

Just across the street from the hospital

Compliments of

Dr. E. Bugg
Dr. W. A. Cleland
Dr. and Mrs. D B Cooke, Jr.
Dr. J. W. V. Cordice
Dr. R. Dawson
Dr. and Mrs. C. D. Grandy
Lincoln Hospital
Dr. J. N. Mills
Mr. H. Insman
Dr. R. P. Randolph
Dr. Foy Roberson
Dr. Max Schiebel
Dr. J. Stanford
Dr. L. R. Swift
Dr. C. W. Thompson iii
W. H. Williams and Co.
Lawrence J. Crowder
Holding Company

Patrons

Mrs. De Graffreed
Mrs. Thompson
Mrs. Houston
Miss Crisp
Miss Thicklin
Miss M. Smith
Miss H. Neal
Miss H. Rose
Miss A. Armstrong
Miss T. Savage
Miss P. Page
Miss M.E. Potter
Mr. Carlin Graham
Abe Shaw Hatter
Chinese Chop Suey Shop

Mrs. M.K. Goodwin
Mrs. Laura Bruce
Mrs. M.K. Clay
Mrs. M. B. Henry
Miss B. Taylor
Mrs. Magnolia Warren
Mrs. A. Dickens
Mr. S. Hamlett
Mr. H. Hudson
Mr. Herbert Weaver
Mrs. M.S. Malone
Miss D. Mason
Bull City Drug Store
Garrett's Biltmore Drug Store

Craftex
CHICAGO